## RENDEZVOUS

By R. H. WILKINSON

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"NOW there's a girl," said Ken Briggs, pointing over the heads of the dancers, "who's worth writing home about."

Don Green, who stood at Ken's elbow at one end of the stag line, nodded.

"One in a million," he agreed. "It's a pity she couldn't have done better when she picked a husband for herself."

"Married Larry Frank, didn't she? What's wrong with him? As I remember Larry, he wasn't a bad egg."

"It isn't that. It's simply that he doesn't appreciate the prize he won when Betty accepted him. Take tonight, for example. He hasn't danced with her once. He acts like he'd never met the girl."

Ken eased away from the stag line and found a seat for himself in a remote corner of the room.

Strangely, the things that Don Green had just said were an accurate interpretation of his own thoughts.

Long ago, when Ken and Betty were at high school age, the two had been sweethearts.

Remembrance of that association was a cherished memory with Ken.

After he'd gone out in the world to shift for himself, after he'd come in contact with the ugly things of life (and the pleasant ones, too) he thought about it more than ever. And now as Ken reflected upon the variety of experiences and adventures which he had undergone since leaving Maplewood, he told himself for the hundredth time that nothing in his life had been much finer or more beautiful than those sweetheart days with Betty Rowe.

And now Betty was married!

Well, he had expected that. He had expected it even though down deep in his heart he had half hoped, during the train ride from Boston to Maplewood, that she wouldn't be.

And he had known a keen sense of disappointment upon being told that Betty had accepted Larry Frank.

Ken smiled wistfully as he recalled his disappointment.

Of course it was silly and entirely unreasonable.

After all, you couldn't expect a girl as sweet and lovely and as fine as Betty Rowe to remain single all her life.

After the first shock of it Ken hadn't been wholly displeased.

To begin with, Larry Frank was about as fine a youth as Maplewood had to offer.

He had been in their class at high school, and since graduation had become a credit to his town and his family.

Ken remembered what Don Green had just told him.

Well, you couldn't tell about men these days.

Better men than Larry Frank had turned out for the worse after reaching their maturity.

The thing was puzzling.

Ken sank back in the chair which he had located in an alcove behind a palm tree and began to brood.

Could it be that Betty and Frank were unhappy?

Would it be that Frank had actually tired of his charming young wife?

It seemed incredible. Time had, if anything, added to Betty's loveliness and charm.

It didn't seem quite possible that any man could tire of her.

And yet it was obvious that Frank had other interests than Betty, paid besides devoting his attention to his wife.

During the week that Ken had been in Maplewood he had seen a good deal of the pair and not once had he witnessed any demonstration of affection between them.

Unconsciously Ken clenched his fists. If Frank was making her unhappy . . .

A young couple were dancing on the other side of the palm tree.

It was a dreamy waltz and the lights had been dimmed.

Ken couldn't distinguish the figures very clearly, but he knew, without making half an effort, that the girl was Betty. Her head was resting on her partner's shoulder. She seemed happy and contented and decidedly pleased with the dance.

As Ken watched, the music stopped and during the brief interval before the orchestra swung into the encore, Ken saw Betty's partner take hold of the girl's arm and lead her quickly into the alcove where sat Ken.

Ken was not naturally a curious person.

Other people's business was their own affair.

And ordinarily he would have stood up and moved away, leaving the young couple to their own devices. But in this situation was a little different. A lot different, Ken thought.

He was sure that Betty and her partner had not seen him.

The alcove was only dimly lighted and the palm tree separated them.

Without moving he could witness quite clearly the scene that was being enacted within a few feet of him.

Instead of sitting down, Betty had reached up and drawn the man's face down to her own. He crushed her to him and held her close for it seemed, an eternity.

Ken felt the perspiration appear upon his forehead.

Without knowing it his fingernails dug themselves into his palms until blood appeared.

And in that moment something happened inside of him that shattered every beautiful illusion and optimistic outlook he had ever entertained toward life and women.

No one of all the people Ken had ever known, could have so completely changed his whole viewpoint as did Betty Frank in that moment when he saw her in the arms of another man, disloyal to her husband, acting as would any cheap, common wench.

Ken cursed under his breath and wished he was anywhere but there in the alcove.

It seemed that the solid foundation that had been his assured support had in that single instant been utterly and completely swept away.

Of one thing he was sure.

He had misjudged Larry Frank.

It was Betty's fault.

Betty had been the deceiver, the cause of their trouble. And Larry, good, noble Larry, had gone on without saying a word, covering up the misery he must have felt, merely being polite to his wife in public without now indicating he hated her for her treachery.

Suddenly a fierce anger welled up in Ken's soul.

It wasn't fair.

It wasn't fair to Larry or to him.

Betty had been his guiding light as much as she'd been Larry's.

She had served now to shatter his every illusion as she had served to shatter those of her husband.

Ken found himself on his feet.

He wasn't thinking clearly, but he knew he was going to do something drastic.

He was going in behind that palm tree and take that man by the scruff of the neck and tell him a few things. And then he was going to talk to Betty. And he didn't care if every one in the ballroom heard him either.

It was high time the truth was revealed, that the world knew, that Larry was exonerated.

The music had stopped again.

The lights were brighter.

Betty and her partner were standing up.

At that moment, Ken, blindly enraged, swept aside the palm leaves and stepped in front of them.

With one hand he reached up, grabbed hold of the collar of Betty's partner, and jerked him about so that he could look into his face.

Betty screamed.

The man whose collar was suddenly tightened by Ken's grip, swore in sudden surprise.

Dancers who were walking off the floor, stopped and stared. And Ken Briggs' mouth opened open and a slow flush spread over his face and up about his temples.

For the man with whom Betty had kept her rendezvous, away from the prying eyes of the public, was Larry Frank, her husband.

### Biologist Learns Why of Odd English Dress

Wilfrid Mark Webb, a biologist, has discovered the reasons for many apparently strange fashions in English dress, relates a writer in the Detroit News.

That muff-like military headgear of beaver, the busby, for instance, is a relic of days among many others. It was originally a cloth cap with a narrow edging of fur worn by Hungarian mercenaries in the British army.

The uniform of soldiers in those days varied in picturesqueness, according to the length of the colonel's purse, and when the fur-edged cap first appeared the colonel promptly adopted it for his own regiment, adding another two inches for fur. Not to be outdone, a rival colonel added four inches, and so it went on until the headgear was all fur, except the top.

The Knights of the Garter used to wear a short cape and hood, known as a chaperon. After dining, for which they were well, the duchess of a party day found difficulty in donning their red chaperons. So they put them on like a wet towel, flopping over their faces, and earned the title of "cockchafers." Bartenders still wear the chaperons attached to the backs of their gowns.

Incidentally, barristers wear black gowns because they went in mourning for Queen Anne and have never come out of it.

Mr. Webb says that men's silk hats have useless ribbons round them because these are a relic of the flint with which women kept their men alive round their heads over 4,000 years ago. A man's coat buttons are on the right side because this once gave him easy access to his dagger; and the clocks on women's stockings originally appeared to hide the gusset seams when stockings were of cloth.

### Hawaii Exclusive

Hawaii is farther from a neighbor than any other inhabited spot on the earth. Contrary to the general impression, its closest human contact is Unalaska, which is 2,000 miles straight north. Pitcairn Island, though not a little bit farther, 2,000 miles. Samoa, to the south, from which the native Hawaiians undoubtedly came in outrigger canoes, is 2,300 miles away. It is 3,440 miles to Kokohama, 4,300 to China, 4,700 to Manila and 4,800 to Sydney, Australia.

### Medicinal Food

Asparagus purifies the blood; spinach is excellent for the kidneys; celery acts upon the nervous system; beets and turnips are appetizers; tomatoes act upon the liver; lettuce has a cooling effect upon the system; beans are very nutritious; while onions and garlic are particularly valuable as they stimulate the circulation and increase the flow of saliva which aids digestion.

## Piney Ridge

Piney Ridge, May 8.- Mrs. Eva Newman, of Lynchburg visited in the home of her mother, Mrs. T. I. Williams several days last week.

Frank Harvey's mother has been attending his sick baby, who is improving and expected to return to her home in Brookneal today.

The miscellaneous class met with Mrs. Elizabeth Webber Monday.

Horace Pettige and Roy Pettige of Roanoke are planning to lay off the country club. They were here Monday.

Farmers in our section think we will have the best fruit year since 1890.

There was a large crowd at Sunday School Sunday. The league union will meet at Piney Saturday evening at 8 P. M. A fine program is in order.

The miscellaneous class held a contest on needle work, bandaging and other health work and also on Bible games. Miss Dawson's at Pamplin on April 30. The contestants were Mrs. Annie Fore, Mrs. Rella Neal, Mrs. Clara Williams, Miss Una Williams, Mrs. Cammie Williams, Mrs. Pernilla Neal, Miss Marguerite Tolley, Mrs. Mary Stevens, Miss Jennie Meadows, Miss Edith Williams, Mrs. Fula Carroll, Miss Mary Gower, Miss Nellie Meadows, Miss Maude Williams.

For the month of May the class is studying nature.

## Vera

Vera, May 8.- Mrs. Cora Robertson and Mary Garrette are sick.

Miss Lucy Waggoner has returned home after spending several weeks with Mrs. Lula Beale.

Miss Katie Anderson left Sunday for Roanoke.

Misses Edna Chernault and Lizzie Robertson spent Saturday afternoon with Miss Frances Beale.

Many attended the dance Saturday night at Hixburg.

It was held in the home of Sam Meggginson.

Miss Hazel Coleman is spending a few days with Mrs. Mande Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Slusher spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Childers.

The United States had the best favorable balance in international trade in 1934 since 1930.

Democrats believe Huey Long to organize third party for 1936 election.

Russia extends crime laws to children.


**Keep a Good Laxative always in your home**

Among the necessities of home is a good, reliable laxative. Don't be without one! Do your best to prevent constipation. Don't neglect it when you feel any of its disagreeable symptoms coming on. — We have used Thedford's Black-Draught for 21 years and have found it a very useful medicine that every family ought to have in their home," write Mrs. Perry Hicks, of Belton, Texas. "I take Black-Draught for biliousness, constipation and other ills where a good laxative or purgative is needed. I have always found Black-Draught gives good results." Sold in 25-cent packages.

BLACK-DRAUGHT



*Burge's Cafe*

Dinners And Fountain Service

Good food costs no more

Curb Service :: Delivery Service
Dining room available for private dinners. Ladies Lounge Room

A Big Plate Dinner For 35c

H. M. Burge Co. Inc.
Appomattox, Virginia


Forecasters say Farley soon to resign as postmaster general.

Beer revenues running ahead of predictions.

Basketball rules commitee adopts many changes in game.

WOMEN CAN *Have Money*

USE your WILL POWER . . . Don't buy everything you see . . . make up your mind to SAVE your money.

Save for some definite purpose. A business opportunity, study, travel.

Nothing is without possibilities when you have money. START SAVING REGULARLY NOW

We Welcome Your Banking Business

DEPOSITS INSURED BY The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation WASHINGTON, D. C.

$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR $5000

THINK! BANK OF APPOMATTOX "Home of the Thrifty" APPOMATTOX, VA. THINK! HAVE MONEY!



THE V-8 SETS ANOTHER RECORD

May 1st brought 1935 Ford V-8 sales up to total all-year 1933 Ford sales (Total 1933 Ford sales were equalled by April 20th last)

ISN'T IT TIME YOU TRIED THIS NEW FORD V-8

*SOMETHING has happened to the automobile world today. And that something is the 1935 Ford V-8.*

*It is a car that upsets accepted standards of motor car practice—by ignoring them.*

With its eleven extra inches of springbase (123 inches between the springs) it exceeds all standards for its size as to roominess and riding comfort. With the only V-8 engine short of a $2300 car, it exceeds standards of performance at its price—yet its 85 horsepower engine runs more thriftily than ever. In safety, too, it exceeds expected limits—with more effective braking surface per pound of car weight than you find elsewhere below $1095—and with welded all-steel body, welded steel-spoke wheels, safety glass all around at no extra cost.

It's a car that you ought to try. Not just because it is setting sales records everywhere—but because the reasons behind those sales records are so straight-to-the-point. You may come "to look over a new car" —you'll remain to approve a whole new set of value standards for your automobile dollar.

May we show you the 1935 Ford V-8?

$495 and up F. O. B. Detroit. Easy terms through Universal Credit Co., the Authorized Ford Finance Plan.



IN NORFOLK TERRITORY

Sales of new Ford V-8's, so far this year are

864% ahead of '32
509% ahead of '33
85% ahead of '34

and local industry benefits with this rise.

ON THE AIR—Ford Symphony Orchestra, Every Thursday Evening, Columbia Network

FORD DEALERS OF NORFOLK TERRITORY




## CONFESSIONS

By R. H. WILKINSON

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RUBELLA HAMPSTEAD is a famous writer.

Her name is featured in all the leading magazines of the country.

She has three novels to her credit, and it has been announced that a fourth is to be brought out next fall.

Rubella cannot attribute her achievements to any mysterious or inherited gift.

Her fame is the result of hard work and study, of constant, tireless plugging, of the triumph of determination that will to write over heart-rending discouragement, of a love for her work, calmness, perseverance and a sense of humor.

In short, Rubella is no natural born genius, no worker of miracles; her methods are just and well earned.

Only a few months ago the good people of Rubella's home town held a reception in honor of their distinguished townswoman.

Among those present was one Lena Harman, a newcomer to Maplewood, a girl of some social prominence—also a writer.

Unfortunately, however, Lena is an "unknown" writer. She has acquired the habit, has had little success with her literary efforts. And she is inclined to be somewhat bitter about it.

Despite the recognized fame of the guest of honor, Lena's regard for Rubella was somewhat skeptical, (a step-doubtless, born of envy).

She was, in fact, heard to remark that Rubella had doubtlessly won her position through some sort of drag she now trading upon the selling power of her name. She even went so far as to suggest that Rubella's "stuff" wasn't up to much, and compared it with real literature, and she really wouldn't know a good story if she saw one.

Of course Lena is no way betrayed her opinion when Rubella was without earshot.

But she was, on the contrary, gushingly and complimentary.

However, as the evening progressed Lena's envy and bitterness were becoming more and more in evidence.

It was toward the end of the evening that Lena succeeded in getting Rubella alone in a secluded part of the room.

"Oh, Lena: "My dear, I think your story is wonderful! Really! Every word of it. And I do believe I've read about everything you've had published. However, my dear, would it be asking too much if I requested a favor?"

Rubella, though certain of the nature of the request, could do naught but smile and nod her head and hope that Lena was about to request a favor somewhat different from the usual run of favors requested of famous authors.

But she was doomed to disappointment.

"My dear, I know you wouldn't refuse, just a wee-bit of you. The favor is really nothing; much. It concerns a story I have just completed. A short story. It occurs to me that the years have come nearly, yet I really would appreciate your professional advice before submitting it. Would you mind?"

Politely Rubella would have refused, despite the fact that Lena would undoubtedly have thought her rude and snobbish.

But the situation was a little different from ordinary.

In the first place, Lena was a fellow-townswoman, her hostess, in a manner of speaking. And in the second place, Rubella saw in Lena's eyes a look that was slightly baffling.

The look somehow resembled a challenge.

And so Rubella agreed to read Lena's script, though she regretted her decision a moment after it was made.

Mr. Webb says that men's silk hats have useless ribbons round them because these are a relic of the flint with which women kept their men alive round their heads over 4,000 years ago. A man's coat buttons are on the right side because this once gave him easy access to his dagger; and the clocks on women's stockings originally appeared to hide the gusset seams when stockings were of cloth.

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She gazed through the window.

She studied the floor.

And at length her eyes came to dwell upon the kind, smiling and friendly countenance of Rubella.

Said Lena: "My dear, you have been honest and fair with me. I, too, have a confession to make. I feel guilty and ashamed. The story that I gave you to read was not written by me, I don't know who the author is. I clipped it haphazardly from a magazine and typed it off before coming to the reception. You see, heretofore I have misunderstood famous authors. I had made the remark that your stuff wasn't so good compared with that of real literary geniuses, and that you probably wouldn't know a good story if you saw one—and I wanted to prove that I was right."

Rubella smiled, a gracious smile.

"Thank you for telling me. I'm so glad you decided it was the best thing for you to do. For, you see, I knew all the time that your story was a re write, and, I'm ashamed to admit, I fed you on, hoping you'd let me try and place it for you. I'm so glad it turned out this way. Now I'm sure we can be the best of friends."

Lena was frankly aghast.

"You knew it all the time! How wonderful! Now I'm positive that I was wrong in remarking that you couldn't tell a good story from a bad one. My dear, I'm thrilled!"

"In a way," said Rubella, "I'm thrilled, too. For, you see, the story you clipped haphazardly from the magazine happened to be one of my stories!"

### Famous Oregon Ranch Is Now a Waterfowl Refuge

Another area, unprofitable for agriculture, is being restored to the uses of wildlife in this country. The season of biological survey has recently completed the acquisition of the famous P-Ranch in Harney county, Oregon. The 64,717-acre area, now known as the Blitzen River Migratory Bird refuge, not only will be important as a sanctuary, but will also be of strategic importance in insuring a water supply for the Lake Malheur Bird refuge, which adjoins it on the north.

Federal acquisition of these lands marks the return to public ownership of an historic area. Bounded on the east by the Steens mountains, on the west by the slopes rising to the Hart mountain, and on the south also by high land, the valley is traversed by the Donner and Blitzen river. This stream rises in the Steen mountains and flows west into the south end of the basin, then north into Lake Malheur. As the name suggests, the area is famous for thunderstorms, which are in fact the principal source of the rainfall. Back in the days of 1864, during the Snake war with the Indians, the troops of Col. Geo. R. Currey crossed the stream during one of these thunderstorms and then gave it the German name for thunder and lightning.

In subsequent years it has been the scene, not only of the resounding storms of the atmosphere, but also has known a "Donner and Blitzen" created by the stormy early settlers. During the years about 1870 amidst gunfights and constant struggle among various exploiters of the public domain Peter French, locally famous, established his claims to this valley with its Teutonic name and established the P Ranch which he made the capital of a vast cattle empire. With all the daring and shrewdness that characterized the early land settlers, French not only acquired available public lands, but also consolidated his holdings by taking over those of his rivals. He continued his enlargement of his kingdom up until the time of his death, December 26, 1877, when he was shot by a rival land owner along a boundary fence.

Since the death of the founder of the empire, the P Ranch has been owned and managed by five stock corporations. The Blitzen river has been dammed to water the vast bottom lands, giant dredges creating ditches for the purpose, and dams being erected at intervals to control the water supply. It has at times constituted one of the greatest hay ranches in the region, and until the recent long-continued drouth, was considered a profitable agricultural enterprise. With the sudden decrease in rainfall, however, and with overgrazing, the agricultural usefulness of the area has almost disappeared and at the same time the wild life species dependent upon the Blitzen river's flow have been threatened with disaster. The results extended to Lake Malheur, where this once famous crop-store a federal refuge—has been almost completely dried up and rendered useless for a time.

The marshy lands, stretching 35 miles back from Lake Malheur, have always been a favorite breeding ground of migratory waterfowl. Millions of ducks and geese have bred there, and a naturalist of the biological survey recounted 120 species of birds nesting on the area. Among these were 100 pairs of the rare sandhill cranes. Wildlife other than birds that will be benefited includes also beavers, mule deer, antelope, and smaller mammals. About a hundred beavers are known to make their home along the Blitzen river, and forty or fifty antelope have been observed on the area. Smaller numbers of mule deer are present.

### Attitude for Oath

An oath may be lawfully taken by one sitting and raising his left hand. While one who is being administered an oath should raise his right hand or place it on the Bible and should perhaps stand, it is necessary only that he means to assume the obligations involved in swearing.

## POULTRY

### CORN, BUTTERMILK, GOOD CHICK RATION

### Yellow Grain Makes Excellent Basis for Diet.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Poultrymen have long known that yellow corn makes an excellent basis for the diet of chickens. A long series of feeding experiments at the Beltsville research center of the United States Department of Agriculture has confirmed this opinion and has emphasized the point that poultrymen can hardly do better than to feed yellow corn to growing chicks. Yellow corn requires a protein supplement, and after trying a wide variety of sources of protein the poultry specialists came to the conclusion that nothing answers the purpose better than dried buttermilk except that when it is relatively high in price part of the dried buttermilk might well be replaced by good quality meat scraps or similar products.

Some very simple rations such as the one composed of five-eighths corn and three-eighths dried buttermilk permitted excellent growth and very good egg production when fed to birds with access to a grass range. Such a ration is practically balanced as regards protein but requires vitamin D as supplied by 2 per cent of cod-liver oil when fed to birds confined without access to direct sunlight. Also for chicks reared without outdoor range, the ration is greatly improved by the addition of 10 per cent of rice bran.

Addition of meat scraps or fish meal increased the protein in the feed, and young chickens made slightly greater gains, but did not make more efficient use of the feed. The buttermilk provides a high-quality protein, and these six years of feeding tests showed that when a reasonable per cent of protein was fed the quality was more important than the quantity.

For farm flocks it would be possible to feed nothing but yellow corn and all the liquid buttermilk or skim milk the birds would drink and still expect very good results in growth and egg production.

### How to Figure Pullets, Problem for Poultrymen

Every poultryman should plan to raise enough pullets to displace from 60 to 70 per cent of his old flock each year, says a writer in the Missouri Farmer. The number of old hens to be displaced should depend upon the quality of the old birds. If the old stock is of exceptional good quality, say from trapnested stock with production records ranging between 200 and 250 eggs each per year, it usually pays to hold more of them the second year, because each pullet must be fed six months before she begins to earn her living, whereas the old hens already have this six months behind them and are ready to produce. If the old hens are of ordinary quality, more of them should be displaced with pullets.

It is a problem each spring to figure out how many eggs to set or how many baby chicks to buy in order to rear a certain number of pullets. A conservative rule to follow is this: Five eggs are usually required to produce one mature pullet, and three baby chicks to produce one mature pullet. This allows for a reasonable mortality, culling, and the roosters. If good quality of chicks are started and the brooder house under, rather than over, stocked, a better average than this can be had—this, coupled of course, with good management.

### Set Good-Sized Eggs

Selection of hatching eggs for large size must not be carried to an extreme. Farmers who do their own hatching often make the mistake of keeping oversize eggs while best results are to be had from eggs weighing 26 to 28 ounces to the dozen. Hens hatched from such eggs should produce good-sized eggs that will bring the best market prices. Hens hatched from small eggs usually produce small eggs. The competition which Middle Western egg producers face in Eastern markets culls for larger eggs.—Prairie Farmer.

### Washed Hatching Eggs O.K.

According to tests conducted by the New South Wales (Australia) department of agriculture, washing hatching eggs did not affect hatchability. Dirty eggs and washed eggs hatched as well as clean eggs, but dirty eggs increase the possibility of infection in the incubator. If necessary to set dirty eggs, therefore, it is best to first wash them, although the safest measure is found to be set only perfectly clean eggs, that is, eggs that are clean but unwashed.

### Overcrowding Brooder

Overcrowding is a practice that is common in chick brooding and should be avoided to obtain best results, according to C. E. Lampman, poultry husbandman with the Idaho experiment station. The number of chicks that can be brooded in a given area of floor space will vary, depending upon how soon and how consistently the chicks will use an outside yard. The thumb rule he advises to allow one square foot of floor space for every three chicks.

## Spout Spring

Spout Spring, May 8.- Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Coleman and daughter Frances motored to Cullen Sunday to see B L. Jordon.

Mrs. Albert Reynolds spent Thursday with her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Cawthorn at Appomattox.

Billy Dickerson, of Chatham, spent the week end with his parents.

Misses Mamie Cullop, Mary West and Vara Morris were dinner guests of Mrs. J. W. Coleman Thursday.

Friends are sorry to learn that Mr. Bondurant was taken to the hospital Tuesday. He is the father of Mrs. W. H. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs J A McCann and family and Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Tanner were recent vistors at Vimfall.

Misses Gracie, Annie and Hazel Booth, of near Rustburg were recent guests of Miss Virginia Holt.

## Alfalfa Can Take Red Clover's Site

### Seed Is Reported to Be in Excess of the Normal Requirements.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Alfalfa may be able to pinch hit this year for another member of the legume family—red clover. Estimates show only enough clover seed available to plant about three-fourths of a normal acreage. But supplies of alfalfa seed are in excess of normal requirements. On soils that are not acid alfalfa can be grown wherever red clover is adapted, although each has its advantages.

In the emergency, alfalfa can substitute for clover in the Ohio valley and states to the north and east, and in the Upper Mississippi valley on soils well supplied with lime wherever farmers customarily depend upon red clover for hay and pasture. In the opinion of H. L. Westover, alfalfa specialist in the United States Department of Agriculture. Because of the dry weather last summer much of this area produced alfalfa seed and adapted supplies should be available from domestic sources. In the southern part of this section, Kansas common will usually survive ordinary winters with no serious injury, but to the north a more cold-resistant alfalfa as Grimm or Northern common is recommended. Winter killing is the factor which limits the northern production of any variety.

On the well-adapted soils alfalfa may be sown alone; when conditions are less suitable, a mixture of alfalfa and timothy has given good results. In favorable seasons good stands may usually be expected from seedings made with small grain as a nurse crop. Under favorable conditions alfalfa is as productive the first year as red clover and should produce as much or more the second season. Alfalfa, once established, produces greater yields, furnishes a better quality of pasture, is more drouth resistant, and, being a perennial, does not need reseeding every year as does clover.

### Hybrid Corn Leads Again, Four States Announce

In one of the worst drought years this country has known hybrid corn scored a knock-out victory over ordinary varieties, according to reports to the United States Department of Agriculture from four cornbelt states.

Co-operating corn breeders in the agricultural experiment stations in Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio, after going over their tubes on last year's field tests find two important conclusions: Good hybrids continued to outyield the best open-pollinated varieties as they have done every year since the tests began; more surprising, the percentage margin in favor of the hybrids was twice as great in 1934 as in 1933.

Where the drought was bad last year the yields were far below those for 1933, but the significant point is that the hybrids not only held their percentage lead under such adverse conditions but actually doubled that lead, explains Dr. Merle T. Jenkins who is in charge of corn breeding for the department. In Iowa, for instance, the open-pollinated varieties planted at Ames dropped from 66 bushels per acre in 1933 to 16.7 bushels per acre last year. The hybrids dropped from 82 to 25.

### Grades for Cream

Tentative grades for churning cream have recently been issued by the United States Department of Agriculture for the use of its trade. These will be tested out in practice before being officially adopted. The grades represent a classification of cream according to its value for the manufacture of butter of each important market grade. General adoption and use of the grades with proper differentials in price for the different grades should afford a real incentive and give definite encouragement to producers to produce cream of better quality, say department officials.

### Around the Farm

Dark honey and white honey have the same food value.

* * *

Milk bottles first appeared in 1880; they did not become standard until 1900-1910.

* * *

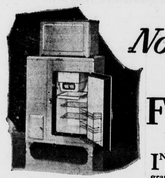
Irrigation has permitted the increase of acreage planted to cotton in the Anglo-Egyptian sudan.

## Spout Spring

Horace Pettige and Roy Pettige of Roanoke are planning to lay off the country club. They were here Monday.

Farmers in our section think we will have the best fruit year since 1890.

There was a large crowd at Sunday School Sunday. The league union will meet at Piney Saturday evening at 8 P. M. A fine program is in order.

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*Small Package 30 cents*